Clearly the robins are calling; fity blows the evening wind after the host, Cool the long sindows are falling. Little dun cow. 'tis so trangull and s seat? Are you light-hearted. I wonder,' What do you think about—our sings to eat? On clover and grass do you ponder? I am remembering days "and are deed, And a brown little m, and in the glosming, Milking her cow, will a lie west birming red Over mayes that "about her were loaming.

Ont of the distance and found her:
Like a great organ around her: Under the light-house no sweet brief graw,
D. 7 was the grass, and no dainins
W, aved in the wird, and the flowers were few
That lifted their delicate faces.

But O, she was happy, and careless, and blest, Full of the song-sparrow's spirit; Grataful for life, for the least and the best Of the blessings that mortals inhects.

Pairer than gardens of Paradise seemed.
The desolate spaces of water;
Nature was here clouds that frewned, st What beautiful lessons they taught her I' Would I could find you again, little maid, Striving with atmost endeaver.— Could find in my breast that light hears, unaffeld, That has valished forever and ever!— Biographic.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE DRAT.

A GOBLIN STORY OF PREMICH PROVINCIAL LIPB. Duar is the name of a country demos

Duar is the name of a country demonstill believed in by many French provincials, a "tricky spirit," a sort of Puck, minus Puck's good qualities.

Within what geographical limits belief in the Drat is confined, I am "mable to my. There are no traces of it in George Sand's Broton legends, or in the German myths of Alsace and Lorraine on the other side of France. I doubt if any can be found in Marseill'es literature. The local superstition is probably confined to the Southwest, that territory which was once Mawest, that territory which was once Navarre, or which formed a debatable land between the Kings of France and Navarre. It is said to be very strong in what is now the Department of Let, and was formerly the district of Quercy in Guienne, the chief town of which is Cahors.

chief town of which is Cahors.

The Brut is a mischief-maker. Old people use him as a kind of bogey, to frighten truant boys and giddy girls. He plays his pranks chiefly by night, and the especial objects of his malice are those who disbelieve in his existence or deny his nower.

When the following events are supposed to have occurred, it is not very easy to say—the old woman, who was my informant's authority, not being particularly accurate in her chronology. Internal evidence, however, seems to refer them to the third quarter of the bat century. The hero of the tale is just the sort of man, in a small

way, to hav, been a precursor of the first great French Revolution.

It was a fine sunshiny afternoon in August. Ramounet, butcher of the town of It was a fine, sunshiny afternoon in August. Ramounet, butcher of the town of Fircae, having closed his shop at the usual sour, sauntered out apparently for his usual evening stroll. Short and stout, yet well built, with an active, healthy, good-humored look, he was just the stuff to make a village beaux or bully, or both. It was not, however, his physical qualities that had rendered him the wonder and scandal of the neighborhood. Having received the ridiments of a liberal education from his uncle, the canon, he was proud of his fellow-townsmen. His learning (for so it might be called, considering his time, place and condition) had made him skeptical, sophistical and disputations. Not daring openly to deny the existence of God.

Ivernet addressed a special prayer to his patron saint. To keep out of temptation? No, but to keep him out of danger in his expedition. The men met, and started at the appointed time. It was a warm night, and shey took nearly an hour to reach the village. When they had arrived at the farther end of it, Ivernet was, or professed to be, somewhat fatigued.

"Never mind," said Ramounet, "one of us ought to stay here, for fear our man should come back too soon; do you stay, while I go to the pound and fetch the sheep."

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"Never mind," said Ramounet, "one of us ought to stay here, for fear our man should come back too soon; do you stay, while I go to the pound and fetch the should come back too soon; do you stay, while I go to the pound and fetch the should come back too soon; do you stay, while I go to the pound and fetch the should come back too soon; do you stay, while I go to the pound and fetch the should come back too soon; do you stay, while I go to the pound and search at t cal, sophistical and disputations. Not daring openly to deny the existence of God,
he did the next thing to it, by denying the existence of the Drat. He
stigmatized the popular belief as an
old woman's superstition, and declared that
he, for his part, would believe in the Drat
when he saw him, and not before. "And
if I do see him," he would add, "I promise you he shan't get away in a hurry."

ise you he shan't get away in a hurry."

Unfortunately, our learned and skeptical butcher had not the reputation of being proportionately honest; his customers had one lived with him but his wife Madeleine, who had been the ornament of his life for many to grief in any way; on the contrary, his business was as flourishing as his health; it seemed as if the Drat had forgotten him or was afraid of him. But as he walked along at his case that afternoon, the old women, sitting on their doorsteps, shook their heads and muttered, "We shall see, if we live long enough." From an individual of the other sex he received a different greeting.

farent greeting.
"Hullo, Raymounet! you're just the man

What's wanted, brother Ivernet?" "What's wanted, brother Ivernet?"

Ivernet and Ramounet composed the guild or corporation of master-butchers in the town of Figeac. It was not so big a place as to need a larger allowance of them. Ivernet seemed very anxious to speak with Ramounet; and the latter, who had his own reasons, as will be seen, for desiring an interview with his fellow-tradeaman, did not require to be asked in twice.

I am right curious to know what you will say this time," began Ivernet.
"What's in the wind now?" "Somebody who will do you a bactura, if you don't look out; depend upon

The Drate"

"Hush! Just so." "What! you're not cured of that yet? thought."
"Just listen to what happened this

"Bah! some story invented to deceive those stupid peasants."
"But all the villagers who came to my shop this morning told me the story, and all in the same words."
Well, let's hear it." You must know that this morning at

daybreak, at the place where the women wash their linen, suddenly a horse appeared. No one could tell where he came

pool, that fellow did, as they say that the crospdites are born of the slime of the Nile, after an inundation."
"The Nile, what's that?" "Pil tell you another time. But is horse. Handsome, was he?" "Superb. And so s little urchin. his horse.

"Superb. And so a little urchin, this splendid horse, which didn't bit victous, jumped on him." And then-!"
Well then, my dear fellow, the

boys wanted to get on too, and, as they boys wanted to get on too, and, as they climbed up one after another, the bean's back lengthened out, till by and by it held twenty-four of them!"

"Come, now, say twenty-three."
"It's all very well for you to laugh, but that horse was the Drat, and as soon as he had his load, he made for the pool, and all the poor little devils—"
"Were drowned! That's nothing to laugh at

woman who was passing, and just had time to make the sign of the cross. Then the Drat gave a caper, shook all the boys off. without hurting them, and disappeared."
"What a flash of lightning and a smell

Now, what do you may to that?' "Remounes, I wonder how you can talk so, when the Drat is just next door to us, as one may say, and perhaps hears you talk-

"het him hear; I'll talk loud enough— no I won't cither—but I'll tell you a good stroke of work I know about in this very illage—next door, as you call it—the

hinder me from having a try at."
A good stroke of work !" "Just so, and, as you are a good fellow, I'll les you in for half of it, and cure you of your Drat at the same time. Only you promise to keep it a secret."
"Trust me for that."

MISCELLAMEOUS The Lerrysburg Jou

VOL. XVII.—NO. 17.

PERRYSBURG, WOOD CO., OHIO, FRIDAY, AUGUST 20, 1869. \$2.00 IN ADVANCE.

"Well now, brother, suppose you could got your stock for nothing, and still sell your most at retail for the same price, you'd make more profit, wouldn't you?"

"Of course. But how could I?"
"I know how."

"What!" and the covetous butcher drew closer to his fellow-tradesman, who dropped his voice mysteriously, and continued: "There's a pound full of sheep near th

"Well."
"In that pound, there is a shepherd to take care of them."
"Just so."
"I know for sure that this chap, instead of siaying at his post all night, goes to court a girl at the other end of the village. Eh! What do you say to that?"
"I don't understand, exactly."
"More stupid, you. Hon't you see that, while the watch is away, two handy men, like you and me, can alip into the pound, pick out a good, fat sheep, carry him off without any noise or fuss, and then divide him? Nos do you understand?"
"I ca, but—but—that isn't all right—in fact, it is—stealing—isn't is?"

"Ica, but—but—that isn't all right—in fact, it is—atealing—isn't is?"

Mere prejudice. Iveruet, don't you know that what you call stealing was highly honorable among the Spartans, who were a great people of ancient Groece?"

"You don't say so!"

"Besides, I don't want to draw you into a bad action. Quite the courtary. Some scoundrels might take advantage of this shepherd's absence and clean out the whole pound in a night. But, if the owners lose one sheep, it will put them on their guard, so we shall really be doing them a good turn." hem a good turn."

"You are quite right. But then-" "The Drat was out this morning, andno, Ramounet, it won't do. Better say no more about it." "As you like; I can find somebody else to help me.

"Dear me! It's a pity to loss such a net profit. If I only knew—" "Now, my friend, you are too ridiculous If your Drat is such a terrible fellow, why hazn't he ever come down upon me, who do nothing but laugh at him from morn ing to night?"

"That's true. Why doesn't he?"

"And, besides, if there's any risk, it's for me, because it's my advice—"

"To be sure—you advise me."

"Exactly. Come, now, it's hardly morethan a league. We go at eleven o'clock, and can be back early in the morning. It's settled, isn't it?"

"Yes; it's settled. I go in."

And the butchers parted.

Ivernet addressed a special prayer to his

"Nonsense, you coward!" . Carlaimed Ramounet, losing his patience. "Stay there, where you're; if you see anything, whistle, to let me know."

And off he started. Poor Ivernet was left alone, whether he chose or not, with only his fears to keep him company. To be sure, they made a pretty large troop. On the other side of the road, opposite the church and the church yard, was the house of Jacques Poriel, the sexton. No one lived with him but his wife Madelein

Wha-at !" and he rubbed his eyes "Good Lord! something is munching a Christain's bones there!"
"I'll put your bones there, you old goose, if you don't leave me alone."
With which amiable answer, he turned

"You old sot," retorted his lovely again.
"You old sot," retorted his lovely apouse, almost forgetting her fear in her indignation, "it's you that have brought the Draf ipon us. There he is!" At the name of the Drat, the sexton started up in bod. He listened, and heard the same noise which his wife had heard

Crunch, crunch, crunch ! He was speechless with terror. Bang I came something against the door accompanied by a tremendous oath, worthy of Satan himself. "The Drat !" cried the couple simulte

recussly. Madeleine plunged her head under the bed clothes. Jacques plunged himsel bodily under the bed. The male, as was proper and natural, re-covered his faculties first. Hearing no

more of the Drat for some time, conclud-ing that he had gone off, and fearing that he might come back. Jacques took his breeches and a resolution to run for the curate, who would beat the demon if any body could. Slowly and silently the sexton opened his door; then making himself as small as possible, and, commending his soul to the Divine protection, he stumbled and scram-bled along close to the church yard wall at

bled along close to the church yard wall at the best dog-trot he could raise, and found himself, to his agreeable surprise, uninjured and uninterrupted, at the curate's door.

Whether the honest villagers were in the habit of leaving their doors unfastened (as some New England villagers still do), or whether a certain divinity hedged the priest, and made ordinary precautions unnecessary for him, there was no bolt or har to the curate's modest dwalling and to the curate's modest dwelling, and Jacques was making his way to the bed com, when the shrill voice of the

"Who's there !"
"Jacques, the sexton."
"And what does Jacques, the sexton nean by coming here at this indece-

missed his sim and brulsed his fingers. The pain forced an oath from him, and, in his vexistion, he three dway the stone, his veration, he threw sway the stone, without looking whither it went. Then, sensible of the noise which he had unde, he was so frightened at it that he dodged away for several hundred yards and several minutes thus contriving to miss the sexton when the latter emerged from his

"The Drat!" echoed the curate, "Apace! Vaderatre! In naming Putris at Putris

known tongue, the unfortunate butcher recoiled, then, with one fearful yell, "the Draft!" he turned tall, covered three miles of ground in a quarter of an hour, and fell of ground in a quarter of an hour, and fell senseless at his own door.

He was found there next morning and put to bed. We may be allowed to anticipate the course of events by remarking that his fright, fatigue, and bruises, combined, brought on an illness which lasted several weeks. Still he felicitated himself at having got off so cheaply, and offered up a six-pound candle to his patron aim, who had delivered him from the Drat.

Let us now return to the startled but tri-

Let us now return to the startled but trimphant officials.
"Phew!" ejaculated the sexton, recov ering courage and speech, "what a stench of brimstone the scamp has left behind him! Don't you smell it, sir! By the lord, if I were to live a thousand years, I should never forget the caper he out when he felt the holy-water. And that yell. What a yell he did give!"

"Because it burnt him."
"And didn't he run! I think I can see him running there yet. What's that? Boo-00-00 !" ne thunderstruck, his mouth open, his foreinger stretched out.

The priest looked in the direction of the outstretched finger. Fear rendered him also speechless.
He beheld—what?

A mysterious, gigantic form was coming down straight upon them. It was larger than a man, had two legs, two heads, and apparently several arms. It advanced rapidly but not silently; a hoarse gurgling groan mingled with the sound of its heavy steps.

Alas, must their glorious victory be changed to defeat! Defeat without resistance, for the holy-water was expended, and the very pot thrown away. Frozen with terror, they crouched against the wall, and lifted their eyes and their hearts

to Heaven.'

"Cursed brute!" cried a gruff voice,
"I can't choke him; he will make a row,
and he is so fat and heavy that I can't carry
him any farther. So I shall just cut him The affrighted spectators could now make out, in the dim light, that the phantom was composed of two parts, one carrying the other, and that the form had "the outward semblance of a man," as Sergeant Buzfuz said of Mr. Pickwick. This probable or possible man—as M. Victor three was islanded under another man's portico, and not a hackney coach or an umbrella within screaming at citizen, housed under another man's portico, and not a hackney coach or an umbrella within screaming at citizen, housed under another man's portico, and not a hackney coach or an umbrella within screaming at citizen, housed under another man's portico, and not a hackney coach or an umbrella within screaming at citizen, housed under another man's portico, and not a hackney coach or an umbrella within screaming at citizen, housed under another man's portico, and not a hackney coach or an umbrella within screaming at citizen, housed under another man's portico, and not a hackney coach or an umbrella within screaming at citizen, housed under another man's portico, and not a hackney coach or an umbrella within screaming at citizen, housed under another man's portico, and not a hackney coach or an umbrella within screaming at citizen, housed under another man's portico, and not a hackney coach or an umbrella within screaming at citizen, housed under another man's portico, and not a hackney coach or an umbrella within screaming at citizen, housed under another man's portico, and not a hackney coach or an umbrella within screaming at citizen, housed under another man's portico, and not a hackney coach or an umbrella within screaming at citizen, housed under a protecting heaven of blue coaton and whalehone; but under the coach of the coaton and whalehone is a subject to the citizen another man's portico, and not a hackney coach or an umbrella within screaming at citizen, housed under a protecting heaven of blue coaton and whalehone; but under the coach or an umbrella within screaming at citizen, housed under a porticing heaven of blue coaton and wh

A dishelical laugh answered them. was some seconds, perhaps some minutes, before they dared to look up; then they caught a glimpse of something like the phantom in its original guise, vanishing n the darkness.

They remained on their knees some

ime longer, thanking the Lord, who had second time saved them from the terrible Drat.
Next day, Ramounet's customers found his shop closed. He had disappeared, and no one, not even the police, ever discovered any traces of him. Wherefore, the old women of Quercy believe to this day he was carried off by the Drat.—Appleton's

Rules Applicable to Pusiness Men. RULE 1 .- Get up late in the morning and sat a hasty breakfast. Rule 2.—Rush at once to the cars t roll excess of air and exercise.
Rule 3.—Wear a pair of tight boots.
Rule 4.—Eat pea-nuts smoke cigars,
drink brandy or whisky between breakfast and dinner.

Rule 5.-Lunch at a restaurant on oaker's bread, soggy petatoes, and mince Rule 6.—Do all your business in a hur Rule 7.—Eat a hearty dinner at six o'clock of all sorts of indigestible com-Rula 8.—Retire late. Follow these di-rections, and it will be easy to be misera-

Accidents by Lightning.

Since the altent of warm weather Gis year, there has been an unusual number of accidents by lightning. Many of these have been noticed in the city papers, and many others only in the provincial journals. They have served to attract attentions tion, in consequence of their number, and the extraordinary character of some of them, to the electrical phenomena of thun-der storms; and they have illustrated, quite remarkably, the ignorance of many persons upon this subject.

Some singular accidents have occurred.

But a short time ago a locomotive upon one of the New Jersey railroads was struck by lightning. The metal probably attracted the electric fluid. Near Orange, in the same State, a house upon which there was a conductor was alruck during a heavy shower. The lightning entered by the window, and killed a person who was near it. Very recently, a man who was swimming in the creek near Hunter's Point was struck and instantly killed. About two weeks ago, a house in Moriches, L. I., was struck by lightning in the middle of the night; the wife of the farmer who owned it was killed, while he, who was sleeping beside her, remained

house. Then he returned to his post, but in such a soare that, though it was a warm August night, he shook in every limb. He started at the wind, he jumped at a bird, he cursed Ramounet a thousand times. Said to cursed Ramounet a thousand times. Said to fish a short treatise on precautions against a short treatise on precautions against a couching flown behind his superior.

"The Drat!" shricked, the sexion crouching down behind his superior.

"The Drat!" shricked, the sexion crouching down behind his superior.

"The Drat!" echoed the curse of the kind would have a large circulation, especially in the country, where the danger is rather greater than in cities, and better appreciated. It would undoubtedly, by the knowledge which it would furnish the community, be the means of saving many lives.—Now York Sun.

We have often heard of men having.

"A page 1 Vade retro! Is nowing Pages by the knowledge which it would furnish the community, be the means of saving many lives.—Now York Sun.

John Randolph's Advice

WHEN John Randolph was in London

Without accurate accounts, you may fast fall behind-hand.

What voyage would a ship make without observation or reckoning? You are now embarked on a voyage of life; without a good look-out you may be cast away. Form no intimacies with your neighbors under a seven years' acquaintance. The rigid observation of my own maxims did not prevent ill blood between some of my neighbors and myself. My maximum my neighbors and myself. My maxims preserved me from strife and from loss by those. With the rest I was on the best of

Economy-the adapting of your supplies judiciously to the intended end—this is a gift of God. It cannot be taught, at least, I tave tried to learn it all my life, without success. My mother had it to perfection. Frugality.—It is in the power of every honest man, who means to retain his honesty, to refrain from indulging in expense which he cannot afford. A disregard to this maxim, the result of their ignorant intillence of their swarffers. indolence of their own affairs, has ruined all my name and race. They did not know what they could afford, and some, I fear, did not care.

In the evening it rained-The clouds came down in sheets and slui-ces. Monsieur de H——, an elegant "of the first water," found his second water too wet for him. He was islanded under

An Umbrella Biter Bit.

tugo would have called him—three this burden on the ground, drew a long knife —a deed of blood was about to be done!

The priest and the sexton fell on their knees; their eyes closed; their mouths opened in a cry of horror.

A diabolical laugh answered them. It ferating the confidential communications till they arrived at the Boulevard, he stops at a cafe, and then, for the first time, ap-parently, takes a surprised look at the face of his umbrella lender. Overwhelming apologies—had wholly mistaken the per-son—thought it was his intimate friend— begs ten thousand pardons—and dodges in to the safe inside of the coffee-house.

But the fun was to be in telling the story! To a convulsed circle of delighted fellowadventure—when, by chance, placing his hand on his heart, he missed the usual protuberance in his vest pocket. The valuable gold watch was gone! In his close clinging to the apparently plain citizen, the gay joker had hugged a pickpocket; and—"consequences!"

A Scientific Experiment.

A correspondent of the Chicago Been-ing Journal visited Springfield, Ill., on the occasion of the recent eclipse, to ascertale, from actual observation, the truth or falsity from actual observation, the truth or falsity of the statement that chickens go to roost during a total eclipse. To test the matter, he procured, for thirty-five cents, the use of a game-cock—fine bird, thorough-bred, head creet, beautiful plumage, the victor of many a hard-fought battle, and the loser of none. The rooster was fastened to the corner of a fence, with a string and a comfortable roost arranged for his use. The scientific correspondent reports as follows:

"Three minutes before 5 o'clock, not more than one eighth of the sun's face is visible, and my rooster has certainly going to

How wonderfully grand as the total eclipse approaches. The situation is poculiarly impressive, and my rooster is surely liarly impressive, and my rooster is surely getting ready to go to roost.

"At ten minutes after 5 o'clock, the sun's face is entirely obscured; three stars appear, and for two minutes exactly by my watch, the scene is awfully grand and impressive. My rooster retires to the fence corner, shuts his eyes, but seems to have no idea of flying on the roost. For the moment I am entirely oblivious to my rooster and watch with intense interest the scene around me. Silence reigns supreme; the thousands around me are quiet as the grave, and spoak only in whispers. To attempt any description of the scene would be useless. No pen could picture the sensation that fills the thousands of people who are impressed to perfect stillness. Mercury and Mars appear in rear of the sun. The gentlemen at the telescopes and photographing apparatus are busy, and all is breathless quietness. The cause of science is advanced by a cloudless sky and favorable weather for making observa-

favorable weather for making observa-"The photographers are getting som executed impressions, but my observations are not to be successful. I approach my rooster and hope to induce him to go to roost. Surely he will not decline now. He is master of the situation, nowever, and

bly correct, if the rods are properly made and properly put up. The accident in New Jersey, which we have mentioned, where a house on which there was a conductor was struck, seems to show that sufficient caus is not taken in this respect.

The question as to whether or not light in largered should be insulated—that is separated from the building by a non-outdusting substance, usually glass—has been much discussed lately. It seems that high authorities differ about it.

If some one of our scientific men who

"cheek," and making a free use of the article go a long way, but the following rather entitles " Mr. Brown, of Chicago," be wrote to a gentleman who married his favorite niece. In it was the following advice.

Have no dealings that can possibly be avoided with your neighbors. The disregard of this caution will certainly lead to squabbles and strife.

Take no receipt on loose pieces of paper.

Carry a receipt book in your pecket, and take all receipts in it: if you are shall of dispension of the last spike had been diven in the receipts of the second state of the last spike had been diven in the receipts of the second state of the last spike had been diven in the receipts of the second state of the last spike had been divented in whenever of the receipts of the second state of the last spike had been divented in the receipts of the receipts of the second state of the last spike had been divented in the receipts of the second state of the second state of the last spike had been divented in the receipts of the second state of the last spike had been divented to use the second state of the last ties. avoided with your neighbors are affaired of squabbles and strife.

Take no receipt book in your pocket, and driven, and a reasonable quantity of wine deposited under the vest of everybody who was bibulously inclined, I strayed into the private car of Governor Stanford. The Governor, somewhat weary with the labors of the day and the heat of the sun, was reclining on a sofa, evidently glad it was reclining on a sofa, evidently glad it was reclining on a sofa, evidently glad it Copy, or have copied, all bills in your labors of the day and the heat of the sun, book, so that you must at a glance see the cost of any article or branch of expense. Was over, when in walked our friend of Without accurate accounts, you may fast numerous drinks. He stopped at the numerous drinks. He stopped at the door and asked a by-stander, "Which is Governor Stanford?" "That's him," said Governor Stanford?" "That's him," said the person questioned, pointing to the Governor. The fellow walked in, drew a chair up beside the Governor's sofa, sat down in it, slapped the Governor on the knee, and said, "How are you, Governor? My name is Brown. Mr. Brown, from Chicago. This is a great occasion, Governor; we usually take a drink on such occasions as this. Governor." on such occasions as this, Governor."
"Yes," said the Governor. "George, open a bottle of wine." The wine was opened, passed around and drank. "Governor," (hitching his chair a little closer),

"this is a very great occasion; now take a drink with me. George open a bottle of wine." The servant did as directed, and that bottle was quickly disposed of, a good share of it running down the capacious throat of "Mr. Brown, of Chicago." "This throat of "Mr. Brown, of Chicago." "This is a day that will be long remembered, and I congratulate you on the success of your enterprise. George, open a bottle of wine." "George" looked hugely disgusted, but obeyed—the fellow had got possession, and never stopped until the basket was empty and George announced that the wine was out. Mr. Brown then arose, shook hands with the Governor, and took rather a crooked way out of the car, still asserting "that it was a very

car, still asserting "that it was a very great occ(hic)asion."—Elko, Cal., Independ Curious Illustration of Chinese Superstition.

The Shanghai News Letter says the following story has obtained large credence among the Chinese recently, and is inter-

miles distant from Shanghai, had a domestic Imbroglio, which resulted at
length in the death of the husband by suifocation, which the wife by a combination
of means effected. The body was concealed for a long time, a coffin provided,
and at a suitable hour in the night, was
placed on board a boat and sent to a certain place in the canal and sunk, a large
mill-stone from their bean shop being
tased for the purpose. A few nights after
the city magistrate was awakened from
his slumbers by a fearful noise, as of some
one beating on the 'Distress Drum' at
the catrance of his Yamen. Next morning inquiries were made, but no one
seemed to have heard the slarms but himself. The night after it was heard again, seemed to have heard the alarms but him self. The night after it was heard again, but no person was seen. The third night a watchman was stationed to observe were accusations and counter accusations of cheating, and a big row was threatened among the clique. Now it appears that there resides in Massachusetts the wealthest wind. Go and arrest the wind, then, he said, and forthwith issued a warrant for the apprehension of the disturber. The man charged therewith protested his insbility to accomplish such a task, however, but departed on his rambles and allowed the wind to snatch his warrant from him and dash it into the canal. Following close after, he secured it again, and bore it all wet to the mandarin, and told him that the wind had taken refuge in the water. Where I exclaimed the excited button; go forthwith, and dig him out. Away went the man again, armed and equipped for a contest, this time with from him and dash it into the canal. Following close after, he secured it again, and bore it all wet to the mandarin, and told him that the wind had taken refuge in the water. Where? exclaimed the excited button; go forthwith, and dig him out. Away went the man again, armed and equipped for a contest, this time with both the fung (wind) and shus (water). He probed and exerted himself but a short while, before discovering its refuge; 'twas a curious something, but on being hauled up to light was found to be a coffin, containing a dead man and weighted down by a mill-stone. The mandarin came and held and inquest; no marks of violence were discovered, but all the circumstances were so suspicious that the mandarin at once, taking the mill-stone as an index, ordered a search for the perpetrators. A ordered a search for the perpetrators. A bean-shop was soon found, and a woman in mourning for her husband, and as the other stone of the pair was wanting in its place in the mill, and no satisfactory account could be given of it, a comparison was instituted by producing the one found attached to the coffin. No evasion could satisfy the officer that she was not the perpetrator of the foul deed so mysteriously

satisfy the officer that she was not the per-petrator of the foul deed, so mysteriously communicated to him in the watches of the night by the spirit of the departed. She was arrested and drugged to prison, there to await sentence, which, according to Chinese law, is decapitation. The above has recently traspired, and obtains large credence among the ignorant Chinese. It is on such slender threads that the great superstition fung shus hangs, and not un-frequently by such reports that a mandarin succeeds in bringing himself into notoriety and securing promotion."

and securing promotion."

A Novel Invention. "And what does Jacques, the sexton, mean by coming here at this indecent hour?"

"I must see the curate at once," said Jacques, glancing round in the flark last first important for people to understand flar exposing themselves to though a started for the flark last first in the curate congratulated him or his entropy of the service of the started flark plant in the sexton. The curate congratulated him or his escape, praised his plack, and not started for summer at drawn of the sexton flarks in the curate summer and the sexton flarks in the sexton fl Two lads, who out of respect for their

We met Muggins the other day in a quandary. He stood upon the street cor-ner contemplating a pair of gloves which he held in his hand. We secosted him, and asked why he thus solemnly meditated? He gave a sudden start and ooked up.
"Ah! Ah-a-ah! D'ye see these gloves?

"Ah! Ah-a-ah! D'ye see these gloves?"
We saw them.
"D'ye know Smokington?"
We know hits.
"Well," explained Muggins, "I was coming by Smokington's this morning, and I saw, stuck up all over the front of his store, big signs of—"Soling of at cost!"
Thinks I to myself, 'Here's a chance; and I went in and bought these gloves and a half a dozen linen handkerchiefs. I asked Smokington was he selling to me at cost; and he said 'Certainly. I carried the handkerchiefs home and asked my wife to hem them. She asked me what I paid for them, and when I told her she laughed, and said I'd been cheated. They were not and said I'd been cheated. They were no and said I'd been cheated. They were not linen at all—only cotton—and she could buy any quantity of them for just one-half what I had paid. I wouldn't believe her. I knew—or thought I knew—Smokington to be a man of honor. I came out, and put on my new gloves. They ripped. Jones saw 'em and asked what I had paid. I told him. He laughed, and said I'd been cheafed. He could sell the very same article for less than half what I had paid. "Now, what I wan't to know is-Smokington a cheat? Has he been lying We asked Muggins why he didn't

down and ascertain. He wanted us to go with him, and we went. We found Smokington vary smiling, and very busy—customers plenty, and goods going off at a rush; but at length Muggins managed to draw himaside, when he spoke as follows:

"Look here, Smokington, old boy—you've cheated me." "Eh !-cheated, Mr. Muggins ! Really don't see it."
"Didn't you tell me you were selling m

these things at cost? and ain't you telling everybody so by the signs you've got stuck Smokington smiled, and said, "Cer tainly."

"Weil," demanded Muggins, with immense assurance and indignation, "do you mean to say that you sold me these gloves and these cotton handkerchieß at

"Certainly,"
"Smokington! I thought you were a man f honor." "My dear Muggins," said the trader, with a smile that was fairly bewitching, "you don't understand these things. It's all right. I sold you just as I said. Of course I could not afford to sell goods for course I could not afford to sell goods for what they cost me. I om selling off AT cost TO THE CUSTOMERS! D'ye see it now?" Muggins considered himself enlightened in the especial commercial department of "Selling off at cost;" but he thinks he shall never be able to put full confidence in Smokington again.—Hichange.

A Female Operator THE money article says: "The lates operation on the street is that of a rich le-male speculator getting the best of some shrewd stock operators. A short time since several prominent parties on the street started to 'bull' Reading, and after a short campaign got the stock up to 10136. The parties were generously favored with the intelligence that the earnings of the the intelligence that the carnings of the road were increasing rapidly, as well as the report that freights would soon be advanced fifty cents per ton. The public began to bite at these reports, and were just beginning to take the stock off the hands of the clique. Everything looked well, and big 'bulls' began to dream of handsome dividends from the 'pool, when the stock suddenly commenced to tumble, and fild not stop until 98% was reached. There were accusations and dounter accusations of cheating and a big row was threatened. past at 101% to 100, and are now the street. New York Repress.

How Far Down a Diver May Go. The greatest depth to which a diver can descend, with the greatest appliances of safety, is about one hundred and sixty feet, and for this a bunch of hundred weights must be disposed about his person. The average depth at which he can work comfortably is about ninety feet, which was near the depth at which the operations upon the Royal George were conducted. In the water, from sixty to seventy feet deep, the men can work for two hours at a time, coming up for a ten minutes' rest, and doing a day's work of six or seven hours. An English diver, encased in one of Siebe's dresses, went down in the Mediterranean to a depth of one hundred and sixty-five feet, and remained there for twenty-five minutes; and we have heard that Green, the American diver, inspected a wreck in the Canadian THE greatest depth to which a diver car we have heard that Green, the American diver, inspected a wreck in the Canadian lakes at the depth of one hundred and acventy feet; but his experience was enough to convince him that he could not work on it without danger of life. At this depth the pressure of water on the hands is so great as to force the blood to the head and bring on fainting fits, while the requisite volume of air inside the dress to result the guarant pressure of the water. to resist the outward pressure of the water is so great that it would speedly suffocate. Means have been tried to obviate these difficulties, but for the present a limit has been set to the extent to which man may penetrate the secrets of the deep. An inginious Italian workman has brought to England a sort of armor dress which would resist the pressure of water; but our submarine enginers think that this would not obviate the difficulties arising

rom the limits placed to human endurance. —A new arrangement has come into operation at the German telegraph offices, which might be extended with advantage to other countries. Pures of telegrams, even single scords, may now be registered, the Government undertaking to guarantee their correct transmission. Guaranteed words are underlined, and are simply charged a double rate. Hitherto, the churge has been the full double price of the whole telegram.

Ar the Springfield street Chapel, Bos-ton, the other day, Dr. Chapin's father, who is 82 years old and lame from a fall, was supported down the siale by Father Cleveland, aged 98, and snother spry vet-aran aged 100.

Free bathing rooms for women have been established in Philadelphia.

A Pickpocket Dodge.

A raw words in regard to a favorite method adopted by pickpockets, known as "knucks," to successfully jdy their nefarious vocation, may serve to place the public on their guard against the encroachments of those light fingered gentry. Pickpockets, as a general thing, are tolerably well dressed, and so far as outward appearance is concerned, might readily pass for gentlemen. Those of the fraternity who have made the profession a sert of science dress with scrupilous neatness are at times exceedingly polite, pleasant in speech, and affect such unestentations ness that they seldom fail to make a flavorable impression upon society. There are others who do not come up to this standard; they are simply confederates or "pals," their business being to hide the plunder "forked" by their superiors. The favorite resort of the fraternity of pickpockets for the purpose of pursuing their profession was, for several years, the street cara generally those which started from altered door. cora generally those which started from milroad depots immediately after the ar-rival of the trains, or at the places of imusement at the time of closing. Thes well arranged were their plans that the never came in contact with each other. A never came in contact with each other. At the present time they deviate a little from the old practice. They do not always select crowded cars. They get on the rear platforms of cars very nearly full, and in sist upon standing there, always being ready with some plansible excuse, such as "going to get off directly"—"only going a couple of squares," or, "it's too hot there." At such a time their plan of operation is a follow a ime their plan of operation is as follow

The car stops for one or more passengers, who have some difficulty in effecting an entrance. The crowd opens the way, and as the passenger passes onward his hat is slightly pushed from behind so as to near slightly pushed. This is so adroitly y cover his forehead. This is so adroitly passenger aforesaid off his guard. He puts his hand up to adjust his tile, and a the same moment the scientific "knuck' relieves him of his pocket-book, or other valuables, which he hands to a "pal," whe sets off and disappears rets off and disappears.

The hat-tipping business is quite a favorite practice, although it is not always

attended with success. with such an event, either in getting railroad cars, or while waiting at tick offices in depots or at places of amu ment, should remember these words caution: In case any one should feel has move from behind, in the mann above stated, whether on a crowded pla orm or any other place, as already cated, let that person immediately turn around to the one behind him, and say, "I'm on that myself." After that he may feel perfectly secure from further annoy ance on that occasion.—Philadelphia Bul

Pen Portrait of "Josh Billings."

Is many of his articles in broken English "Josh Billings" surpasses all who have tried that class of writing. But to fully appreciate him, you must see and know him. He is about forty-eight years old, and is the quaintest specimen of manity with which we have ever met. Five years ago he was an auctioneer in Poughkeepsie, N. Y. He has since moved to New York city, where he keeps a board-ing house amused by his irrepressible od-dities. As he passes down Broadway he cannot escape observation. His broad, bent form, his immense hat, and his large eagle-like features, are always noticeable. His weakness is for chewing tobacco and His weakness is for chewing tobacco and telling stories. Such quaint, laughable yarns as he can spin are not easily put in print. When the lecture season is at hand he sends out a humorous prospectus. He makes from three to four thousand dollars a year from his lecturing, and as much more from his newspaper work. Always cheerful and genial, always witty and yet kind, he is liked exceedingly by his circle of friends. Perhans some of our readers. kind, he is liked exceedingly by his circle of friends. Perhaps some of our readers will remember the publicity that was given a little time ago to the marriage of one of his daughters, whose beauty had become notorious. She was as han as he was ugly.—St. Paul Dispatch.

Finding a Mammoth. In the year 1799, a chief of a native tribe was scarching for ivory along the banks of the Lena, when, to his great horror and of the Lena, when, to his great horror and fright, he saw, in a cliff of the gravel, a huge block of ice, and in it what he considered a beast of evil omen. He became ill from terror, but on his recovery, remembering that the beast had tusks which were like those he was searching for, he again visited the spot. There stood, all again visited the spot. There stood, all encased in transparent ice, a creature like an clephant in shape, nine feet high, and 16 feet long, and with enormous tusks projecting for eight or ten feet, and curving at their tips. The luge brute was hairy; it had long, black bristles all over it, and they were from a foot to 16 inches long; it had also long hair covering the whole body, and short fur. The chief waited and watched for five years. By the and watched for five years. By the end of that time the ice had melted, and the maramoth presented itself in its fiesh and its hairy hide to the astonished natives. The tusks were cut off and sold, the neighboring inhabitants came with their dogs and feasted on the carcass, and the wolves picked the bones. Fortunately a nat-uralist heard of it, and collected the bones and specimens of the hair, 30 pounds' weight of which were gathered from the wet sand bank on which the mammoth with said bank on which the mammoth rested, and the tusks he purchased. He carried the whole to the nearest capital, St. Petersburg, a distance of 7,830 miles, where it became one of the world, and where it may still be seen in the museum, of which it forms a most remarkable feature.

remarkable feature.

Historical. Humbugs.—No. 1.—William Trill.—There are humbugs everywhere. Whether we seek them abroad, or look at home, this truth is manifest; but it is particularly remark able what a number of them still remain on the page of history. Because they are venerable and committe, people are afraid to expose them. But truth mast out, and we propose to have a tilt at them all round, great and anall.

Let us begin with William Tell. How many centuries has that particular homentity been shooting at that eternal apple? Dramatically treated by Schiller, he is interesting; operationally, by Roseint, even more so; but as to facts, the remark, "Tell est to see," is anything but applicable to this case, since William Tell never had life at all, but was a myth, as pure—if not as simple—as that other William immortalized by Madame Hachel.

The following facts, at least, are new admitted by all historians.

historians;
Goesler was not a traunical Georges.
There never was a Governor of that nam
Tell'e father in-law was not maitrented.

where describes the Governor as—
"A tyrait whose keep a seeding could touch.
"A revolt followed, the oppressors of the country were driven out, and independence crowned the affects of the patriots."

Being Republicans, it is doubtful whether they faced much about fasting anything for studenty revoked in their country.

But we think enough has been said to prove that William Tail is emitted to a first sank as an historical humbag, and to make our resident, when they are bettered shout that mythical here, accompany and the provential manual and the same transfer. PACTS AND FREDERIC THERE is an 8 year old girl in Winterport, Me., who weighs 152 pounds.
THOMAS HOLLAND, an Eric engineer, has fallen heir to \$200,000 in England.
IN May last not less than sixty Americans matriculated at the Berlin University. THE Baptists of Germany have increased to ninety-six churches and over 17,000 Twe first Sabbath-school in Spain has been organized in Seville, with seventy-five scholars.

erized the tiller."

nagine the only seri of billers the pasteral
new much about were tillers of the soil; guided the boat safely safers. Lending a levelled his bow and shot Gessier to the

legend thus contradicting treef, for it else-describes the Governor as

In Cleveland, up to a recent date, over one thousand dogs have been drowned in the pound this season. ROBINSON CRUSOR'S cocoanut cup and sea-chest have been secured by the Anti-quarian society of Scotland.

An Indianapolis grocer opened his new grocery by holding a prayer-meeting therein from 7 to 8 o'clock. Hon. John Bigglow, the new mana editor of the New York Times, is said to

be a Swedenborgian. A NEGRO boy eight years of age com-nitted suicide at Halifax, N. C., a few days since, rather than take a dose of medicine Tin ore has recently been discovered near Augusta, Me., at the point of junction between a silicious slate formation and granite. In 1860 there were but 402 miles

orse railroad in the United States. It is estimated that there are at least 4,000 miles AT the Washington shooting festival, the other day, Secretary Rawlins took a hand, and hit the bull's eye five times out of six

The Supreme Court of New Brunswick has decided that a magistrate cannot sit in any case to which one of his relations is a THE whole number of Protestant native Christians in China is about 4,000. Chris-

tian churches are erected at all the mission

ary stations.

FROM 1865 to 1867, inclusive, 4,641 soldiers in the British army were branded with the letter D, for desertion, and 1,270 were flogged. The San Diego Union states that out of 55,000 head of cattle that started from Texas, during the past year, for California, ot over 5,000 reached that State

A PRIZE, valued at \$500, is offered by the managers of the St. Louis Fair, for the best milch cow, to be tested on the Ir is claimed that Great Britain has now

such extra facilities for shipbulding, that in case of any emergency, she could send out an iron-clad daily from the works on the Olyde alone. THE number of soldiers' orphans main-tained by the State of Connecticut is 1,994. Nineteen-twentieths of them are in private

amilies, the others being cared for in pub-THE capital invested in the publication of sheet music and musical works in the United States, is estimated at \$5,000,000. Probably \$200,000 will cover the annual importation of sheet music.

called "dead shot." He only had to shoot twenty-seven times to kill a little mad dog. The dog got tired of the fooling, and died a natural death. English locomotives are reckoned to last for about 350,000 train miles, though on some roads this may go up to 400,000 or even 500,000 miles, as the wear and tear depend greatly on circumstances. THE total rental values of London are

estimated for the purposes of taxation at £20,000,000 per annum. Supposing this to be five per cent. on the capital, the real estate of the city is worth £400,000,000, or \$2,800,000,000 of our money. THE coolest place in London is the read-ing room of the British Museum. The officials keep the room cool by steam; that is, they drive a current of cool air into it by means of a steam engine, and the stu-dent is thus provided with a most agreea-ble temperature.

ble temperature. They have now at Saratoga a young lady possessing eight trunks of Parisian toilettes, and \$10,000 in rings, ear-rings, brooches, necklaces and other ormaments.

Five years ago this fair demoiselle resided over her father's dram shop in Sixth ave-nue New York. A PRIZE baby show has been held at North Woolwich, England. The exhibi-tion contained 300 babies; though there were applications for no less than 2,500. Purses of £2, £3, £5 and £10 were offered. Only one set of triplets and four of twins

were catalogued. AT Catlach, India, recently, an elephant helonging to one of the Rajahs went into a tank to drink, and in doing so put his foot either on or close to a crocodile, which at once bit it very severely. This so entil he got his adversary firmly beneath his feet in the mud, when he trampled his life A Paris rogue, while chaffering in a

A Paris rogue, while chaffering in a store, abstracted a pair of silk stockings. The clerk perceived it, and, when he was going out, complaining of the high prices, called out, "I cannot let yoo have those stockings so cheap." The thief calmly laid them on the counter, saying, "Very well, I cannot take them at a higher price," and quickly departed. and quickly departed. The Comet is Here.

For more than ten years past the most scientific astronomers of the world have told us, through publication in the maga-zines and otherwise, that during the months of July, August and September, this year (1869), the most wonderful comet the world has ever known would re-appear. They have also assured us that it would approach nearer the earth than any comet ever did before, and that either the earth or the comet would have to change its course, or a cellision would be inevitable. As this comet is said to be many thousand As this comet is said to be many thousand three larger than the earth, and as it is a solid mass of fire, with a tail of fire that would reach around the earth more than a hundred times, it is not at all unlikely that a collision with it would prove as disastrous to the earth as the late accident on the Eric Railroad did to some of the more unfortunate passengers. According to astronomers, it was this comet that immediately preceded the terrible civil wars in Greece, and was immediately followed by a terrible contagion in Persia and other Eastern countries, a most dreadful plague that in a few weeks swept from the face of the carth more than one half the people of the countries visited by it. Some years after, this comet appeared again, and was preceded by a most terrific civil war in Rome, and followed by a plague, or scourge that pfied the dead up in heaps in the streets of that proud but corrupt city, until there were scarcely enough persons left alive to bury the dead. This comet is now visible, having made its appearance on time thus verified to alive to bury the dead. This comet is now visible, having made its appearance on time; thus verifying the prediction of the astronomers, without postponement of account of weather. It may be seen with the naked eye, in any clear night in the northern part of the beavens, at from 11 to 12 o'clock and from that time till daylight, or till the morning star rises. In the heavy rains have not had the effect of delay its appearance and use of the community of the comm to delay its appearance and progress, or to dim its brilliancy, though it will great brighter and brighter as it approaches the